

The Middletown Transcript

VOLUME 55, NO. 3

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1922

PRICE THREE CENTS

POOR SHAD FISHING

Outlook Gloomy Around Delaware City This Season

STURGEON PROSPECTS GOOD

DELAWARE CITY, JAN. 18.—According to present indications there will not be a new shad fishing net on the Delaware river from this place the coming season. The price of the net ranges from \$4.50 to \$5.50 a pound, compared with \$1.25 or \$1.50 per pound five years ago. Many fishermen say they will use last year's nets or not fish at all, and as last year's nets will be good for not more than three weeks' fishing, it now looks as though there will be very few shad caught from these shores. Along about this time each year the fishermen prepare for the "hanging in" of their nets, but thus far no nets have been bought and there is little likelihood of any being bought. The present outlook is that there will not be more than eight nets used by the fishermen of this place, while in past years as many as 25 boats fished from these waters.

BETTER OUTLOOK FOR HERRING

The outlook for the herring season is said to be much brighter, as many fishermen here own herring nets that are in good condition. These nets if treated properly, will last from four to seven seasons. Last year was a very poor herring season, as the catch did not exceed 200,000, while in past years millions were taken from these waters.

This season probably will be much better than last year's, as the river banks about ten miles up here have been repaired. Their condition was given as one of the reasons for the decrease in the fish last year, as the fish, upon reaching that point, would go into the meadows instead of coming to the locks to seek the fresh water of the canal.

STURGEON PROSPECTS GOOD

Despite the discouraging outlook for a profitable shad and herring season, the fishermen are eagerly looking forward to the sturgeon season. The last two years have been the most profitable ones in the history of the sturgeon fishing industry and there is every reason to believe the coming season will be as good, if not better. It is estimated that at least 25 nets will fish from this place, compared with seven or eight, four years ago. At least ten new nets were purchased last year, while as many more were brought out, but had not been used for ten or twelve years. Some of the sturgeon caught last year sold for \$300, and there probably will be little or no decrease either in the catch of fish or the prices.

"The King of Tramps" Coming

If a wholesome honest cleanly boy that alternates stethoscopes and laughter with a rattling gun rapidity is what theatre-goers want, they will go and see "The King of Tramps" at the Opera House, next Monday night.

It is said to be entirely different from any other play and advantageously so. It gives an honest story of wholesome people told boldly with great human interest. These are some of the qualities that are pleasing the immense audiences everywhere. Each of the five acts is lavishly mounted with all new handsome scenery. The company is a large and competent one. A superb orchestra is also carried with them.

This company is from New York, in the larger and odder towns and villages. They people have an opportunity to see a stronger company of players than is usually the case with road companies that take in the smaller places. They come here after playing successful engagements in Enosburg Falls, St. Albans and a long tour of New York state.

Farm Buildings Burned

The large barn and cow stable on the "Old Field Farm" now owned by William Price and tenanted by Patrick Maloney located in "Middle Neck," Cecil County, Md., were consumed by fire Tuesday morning. The fire was discovered by Mrs. Maloney about nine o'clock. She first noticed smoke coming from the cow stable and immediately telephoned for the Volunteer Hose Company, but when the firemen arrived, the buildings were burning furiously and they devoted their time in an effort to save the house and other outbuildings. When the fire broke out Mr. Maloney and his men were working in one of the back fields but they succeeded in reaching the buildings in time to save all of the stock and harness but a large quantity of hay was consumed.

Mr. Price's loss will be quite heavy as he only had a small amount of insurance on the buildings. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Dies of Gun Shot Wounds

Irene Briscoe, the 15-year-old daughter of Edward Briscoe, negro, living near Clayton, died in the Delaware Hospital, Friday, from wounds inflicted by her uncle, David Morris, a negro, who shot on rampage with a shotgun, on Tuesday, of last week. After being taken to the hospital the child's eyes were removed. Slight chances for her recovery were held out from the first. Morris also wounded the girl's six-year-old brother.

As stated in The Transcript last week, Morris was committed to the State Hospital for the Insane.

"The Bronze Bell," with an all-star cast will be the attraction at the movies next Wednesday night.

Farmers' Protective Association

The Farmers' Protective Association of Middletown, Delaware, are interesting themselves in the numerous chicken robberies which have occurred in this section and lower Cecil County, Md., during the past few weeks. They will hold a meeting of the association to discuss the purpose of discussing plans to protect their members from these petty robberies. The usual reward of \$50 is being offered by the Association for the arrest and conviction of any of the robbers in this section.

Douglas MacLean in "One a Minute," at the Opera House next Tuesday evening.

FOREST CHURCH NOTES

PREBYSYTERIAN
Sunday, January 22, 1922.
10:30 A. M. Morning service. Sermon by the Pastor.

11:45 A. M. Sunday School.
7:30 P. M. Evening service. Sermon by the Pastor.

Mid-week service, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.

Boy Scout meeting every Friday at 7:00 P. M.

A number of people in Middletown would be filled with fierce indignation, if anyone should speak of them as heathen. They would regard such classification as an unforgivable insult.

When the government takes a census, these people classify themselves as belonging to some unknown religion.

Investigation of such cases would show that in a great many instances the evidence for proving such a classification would be entirely lacking. In other words, a great many people assume to be christians who have never had any vital relation to Christ either as Saviour or Lord. To such people, the line of demarcation between christian and non-christian is not clearly enough drawn. They labor under the delusion that if the parents were Presbyterians the family must needs be Presbyterian. In the care of other denominations a similar process of reasoning is used. They are not christians, heretics. We ought to be very careful in our definitions. We should call a spade a spade, because it is a spade and for no other reason.

A christian is one who professes faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord and signifies by life and activity a willingness to serve in obedience to him. Those who will not come under such a definition should cease to call themselves christians. The church seek to help people find themselves by finding their relation to God.

"Not everyone who saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the works of my Father which is in heaven."

Matt. 7:21.

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ST. ANNE'S CHURCH NOTES

EPISCOPAL
Sunday, January 22, 1922. The 3d Sunday after Epiphany.

10:30 A. M. Morning prayer and sermon.

11:45. Sunday School.

7:30. Evening prayer and address.

The Parish Guild will meet on Thursday afternoon, at 7:30 P. M. in the rectory.

The church will meet on Thursday afternoon, at 7:30 P. M. in the rectory.

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The church will meet

REITERATES HIS FAITH IN LEAGUE

Wilson Speaks to Pilgrims From Front Door

TRIED TO GO INTO CROWD

Touched By Plaudits Of Admirers, But Is Restrained By Wife, Who Stood Near—Voice Lacked Volume.

Washington.—Declaring anew his confidence in the "vitality of the League of Nations," former President Wilson warned an impromptu gathering at his home on S street that those who opposed the League would have to "look out for themselves."

A motion made by a man in the audience at a meeting of the Woodrow Wilson Foundation that those present pay their respects to the former Chief Executive led to spontaneous pilgrimage of several thousand admirers and friends of Mr. Wilson through two miles of slushy streets to his residence. There the crowd increased and swiftly resolved itself into an enthusiastic demonstration.

Mr. Wilson's remarks were in reply to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, who, acting as spokesman for the crowd, had declared that its presence offered proof that the League of Nations was not dead.

"I need hardly tell you how such a demonstration of friendship and confidence makes me feel," Mr. Wilson replied. "There can be no doubt of the vitality of the League of Nations. It will take care of itself and those who do not regard it will have to look out for themselves. I have no anxiety for it. My only anxiety is to see our great people turn their faces in the right direction and move with all their force. I thank you for all this. I don't deserve it, but I enjoy it, nevertheless."

The former President was assailed to the door by Mrs. Wilson, who assured him of the plaudits of the crowd.

Mr. Wilson's voice, while lacking the volume of his more vigorous days, was strong enough to carry to most of those who jammed the street in front of his home. At one point, when the cheers became especially vociferous, Mr. Wilson made a motion as though he intended to walk down the steps and shake hands with those nearest, but he was restrained by Mrs. Wilson.

The march from the theatre was led by Senators Walsh of Montana, Fletcher of Florida and Harris of Georgia. The motion which led to the pilgrimage was adopted unanimously at the meeting which had been addressed by Samuel Gompers, Dr. Samuel E. Eliot of Boston, Hamilton Holt of New York and others, in behalf of the foundation's program to collect a fund of \$1,000,000 for scholarships in honor of Mr. Wilson.

ASKS \$156,000 FOR INDIANS.

Harding Informs Congress Immediate Relief Is Needed.

Washington.—An immediate appropriation of \$156,000 is needed for the relief of destitute Indians, President Harding informed Congress. Declaring that the situation was so critical that it would be "unsafe" to delay action, he urged prompt passage of a resolution authorizing the expenditure.

Failure of last year's crop in many localities and "industrial stagnation" were given as the main causes of destitution among Indians by Indian Commissioner Burke in a report which was forwarded to Speaker Gillett by the President. Indians on 30 reservations are in dire need, Commissioner Burke said.

MOTHER IN; BABY IS BARRED.

Welfare Organizations Take Up Case Of Polish Woman.

New York.—A ruling by immigration officials at Ellis Island admitting Mrs. Dionisio Zalewaska, a resident of Chicago for 11 years, and three of her children, but excluding her three-months-old infant, born in Poland, because the immigration quota for Poland had been exceeded, has rallied several welfare organizations to her aid. Her appeals for the baby having failed, the distressed mother had to go to Ellis Island with the four children from the steamship Megantic which brought them Saturday. Persons interested in the case expect to obtain her release tomorrow.

MEXICANS FIGHT SWORD DUEL.

Journalist And Author Clash Over Criticism of Book.

Havana.—Swords were resorted to by L. G. Ballesteros, Jr., of Mexico City, employed here as journalist and Leon Ossorio, who was expelled some month ago from Mexico, to settle a quarrel arising from published criticisms by Ballesteros of a book issued by Ossorio on conditions in Mexico. Ossorio sustained a slight wound, while Ballesteros received a thrust through the shoulder that sent him to a hospital. News of the encounter, which took place a week ago, just leaked out, when Ballesteros was discharged from the hospital.

FORMER U. S. SENATOR DIES.

Joseph H. Millard, Nebraska, Is Stricken In Omaha Office.

Omaha.—Former United States Senator Joseph H. Millard, of Nebraska, died following an attack of heart disease in the offices of the Nebraska Power and Light Company here. Mr. Millard was 85 years old, and from 1901 to 1907 he served as United States Senator from Nebraska. He founded the Omaha National Bank and was a former director of the Union Pacific Railroad.

ALL SPECTATORS FINED IN CHICAGO COURT.

Chicago.—Forty spectators in Judge Asa G. Adams' Court of Domestic Relations left the court room penniless after he summoned them before him, assessed each person what money he had on his person and told each to leave.

The proceeds, amounting to \$6.60, went into the "Junior Cheer Fund" for needy families brought into court.

The Morals Court declared war on sightseers and curious spectators a few days ago, announcing that a picture of those who congregated in the Morals Court would be printed daily.

REAL FARMER ON RESERVE BOARD

SENATE LEADERS BELIEVE HARDING WILL NAME ONE

RESULT OF COMPROMISE

Senate Will Act Finally This Week On Legislation Proposed By Agrarian Bloc—No Serious Objections.

Washington.—Appointment by President Harding of "dirt farmer" on the Federal Reserve Board before the end of the year was declared by Senate leaders to be "extremely probable."

Their prediction was based, it was stated, on the compromise effected between the Administration and the "agricultural bloc" recently regarding the pending legislation intended to place a "dirt farmer" on the board.

Its passage in modified form is expected by both Democrats and Republicans.

It also was explained that the President had no serious objections to appointing a representative of the agricultural interests, "engaged in farming" as a member of the board, but that he did object to his hands being tied by Congress in the matter by his being directed to make such appointment.

CANNOT SEPARATE TWINS.

"Siamese" Pair Must Be United Till Death.

Chicago.—Josefa and Rosa Blazek, "Siamese twins," must remain joined together until their death, physicians decided after X-ray examinations.

The twins, born attached to each other, contemplated an operation to separate themselves, fearing that death of one might cause the death of the other.

The doctors declared that to separate them now would result in the death of both, and expressed the opinion that if one should die the other also would die unless a surgeon could immediately sever them. They are 44 years old.

FILM USED TO AID FARMERS.

Shows How To Wage War On Crop Pests.

New York.—Motion pictures showing farmers how to wage war on a destructive worm had their first showing in New York Monday before officials of the National Association of the Motion Picture Industry.

They began a new campaign by the Government to use the films in the improvement of crops and live-stock.

Farmers posed for the reel, which also shows the various steps in the biography of fat pigs from the litter to the butcher's block. A tiny germ which affects hog health was also shown.

MAYOR TO BE AID TO CUPID.

Indianapolis Executive Will Marry Widow Or Widowers Free.

Indianapolis.—Free service to the lover is among the innovations of Mayor Samuel L. Shank. The new Executive announces that he will perform the marriage ceremony for any widow or widower without charge. He said:

"If any widow or widower is thinking about getting married again, but hasn't found the right partner, I'll try and fix 'em up if they will send in their names to my office."

DENIES GEDDES WILL RETIRE.

London Daily News Declares It Has Authority For Denial.

London.—Reports that Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador to Washington, was about to retire, were "authoritatively discredited" by the press. The Daily News declares it has authority for stating the report is unfounded.

FOUR KILLED IN CRASH.

Automobile Struck By Train At Indiana Crossing.

Edinburg, Ind.—Four persons were killed and one seriously injured when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Pennsylvania passenger train at a crossing near here. John Joslin, 54 years old, driver of the car, was severely cut and bruised.

WORK TO LEAVE WITH CHIEF.

First Assistant Postmaster-General To Follow Hays.

Washington.—The resignation of Postmaster-General Hays will be followed by that of Dr. Hubert Work, First Assistant Postmaster-General, who entered the postal service at the wish of Mr. Hays and through personal friendship for him. Dr. Work does not desire to serve under any other Postmaster-General. He denies that he will go to the moving-picture business with the Postmaster-General.

MINE CAVE-IN BURIES FOUR

SEVERAL OTHERS HAVE NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

BIG FORCE ATTACK DEBRIS

Fissures Extend Blocks—Walls Of Houses Cracked And Gas And Water Mains Pulled Apart.

Scranton, Pa.—Four men were entombed, three were injured and several others had narrow escapes from death when 20 acres of land dropped in a mine cave of gigantic proportions in the National Mine of the Glen Alden Coal Company.

With the exception of the four entombed miners, all other employees in the affected area had been accounted for by company officials.

President Ingalls in a statement attributed the cave-in or "squeeze" to the small pillars which had been left standing by another company which formerly operated the mine, and which had started to disintegrate by reason of the huge weight they supported.

The area affected by the cave covers five city blocks, starting at the 2300 block of Pittston avenue and extending south. Fissures in the surface are discernible for 800 feet west of Pittston avenue.

But notwithstanding its great size the cave caused comparative small damage to the surface property.

Patrick Walsh, and Anthony Kufnik, of Minooka, laborers, who were caught behind the cave-in made their way to safety after hours of wandering about in the darkness underground.

Three injured men were removed from the mine soon after the accident, and taken to a hospital. All are expected to recover.

The squeeze was accompanied by a roar and rumbling that could be heard for a great distance, and continued for about five minutes. Throughout the day there was further evidence of settling.

Some fissures extend for several blocks along Birney avenue, while others bisect lots and cross streets. Property damage consisted largely of cracks in cellar walls, doors jammed and fallen plaster. Numerous water and gas pipes were pulled apart as the surface dropped. The shaft of the National Mine is in the city of Scranton close to the south boundary line. Most of the territory damaged by the cave is in Minooka, in the township of Lackawanna.

MORE POSTAL CHANGES LIKELY.

First And Second Assistant Postmasters-May Retire.

Washington.—The retirement of Will H. Hays as Postmaster-General may lead to other important changes in the Administration. Unless Dr. Hubert Work, First Assistant Postmaster-General, is promoted to the Hays' vacancy, he will step down with his chief. So will Edward H. Shaughnessy, the Second Assistant Postmaster-General. Dr. Work has been in direct charge of postmaster appointments throughout the country.

OPERATED ON WRONG FOOT.

Brooklyn Physician Sued For \$100,000 By Victim's Father.

New York.—Suit for \$100,000 damages has been brought against Dr. Samuel Kleinberg by David Engle, of Brooklyn, who alleges that his 6-year-old daughter Elsie has been permanently crippled through an operation the doctor performed on her foot.

It is charged that the girl's mother took her to Kleinberg for an operation on a club foot and that several hours after the operation it was discovered that the knife had been used on the normal foot, which is now maimed also, according to the papers filed by Engle.

\$2,000,000 POLICY ON HAYS.

Motion-Picture Combination Will Take Out Insurance.

New York.—The life of Postmaster-General Will H. Hays will be insured for \$2,000,000 when he resigns his Cabinet post to head the national motion-picture combination, it was announced after a meeting of a sub-committee of motion-picture men. The policy will be made payable in event of his death, to the reorganized National Association of the Motion-Picture Industry, and the amount being so large, it was stated, would be distributed among several companies.

WASHINGTON TOO K. CUBAN LOAN APPROVAL GIVEN AFTER CONFERENCE WITH GENERAL CROWDER.

Washington.—The United States will sanction a loan of \$5,000,000 to the Cuban Government by private American bankers, the State Department informed Dr. Carlos de Cespedes, the Cuban Minister. This decision was reached, it is understood, following conferences by State Department officials with Maj. Gen. Enoch H. Crowder, who has just returned from Havana, where he has studied Cuba's financial affairs.

LIVE STOCK

BALTIMORE—Calves—Choice handy weight veals, per lb., 12@12½c; choice heavy, fat veals, 11@11½c; fair to good, 9@10; heavy, smooth, fat calves, 8@10; heavy, rough calves, 6@7.

Lambs and Sheep—No. 1 sheep, per lb., 3½@4c; fair to good, 2½@3c; common, 1½@2c; old bucks, 2½@3c; lambs, choice, per lb., 11@12; fair to good, 8@10; common to thin, 6@7.

CHICAGO—Cattle—Bulk, \$6.75@8; top yearlings and matured bullocks, \$8.75; fat she stock and calves strong, bulk fat she stock, \$4@6; bulls steady; stockers and feeders, 15@25c higher; bulk, \$5.50@6.25.

Hogs—Bulk, \$7.60@8; pigs uneven; middle, \$8@8.25; few, \$8.35.

Sheep—Bulk, \$12.25@12.75; top yearlings, \$11.25; fat ewe top, \$10.75; bulk, \$6@6.75; no choice feeder lambs sold.

PITTSBURGH—Hogs—Heavies, \$8@8.25; heavy Yorkers, \$8.90@9; light

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 2 winter, spot, \$1.16½@1.18; No. 2 garlicky, spot, \$1.13½@1.15½.

Corn—Track yellow corn, No. 2 or better, for domestic delivery, is quoted at 62c per bus., asked for carlots on spot.

Cob Corn—Carloads prime nearby yellow, on spot, at \$2.90 per barrel.

Oats—No. 2 white, as to weight, 46@46½c; No. 3 white, as to weight, 43½@44½c.

Rye—No. 2 Western, export, spot, \$8½@9½ per bus.

Straw—No. 1 tangled rye, \$15.50; No. 1 wheat, \$11; No. 1 oat (nominal), \$11@11.50.

Hogs—Straight, per lb., 8c; sows, as to quality, 6@7; stags and boars, 3@4; live pigs, as to size and quality, 8@10.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 37c; do, choice, 35@36c; do, good, 33@34c; do, prints, 38@39c; do, blocks, 37c; do, nearby, 33@34c; ladies, 25@26c; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 19@22; Ohio rolls, 19@21; West Virginia rolls, 19@21; storepacked, 19@20; Md., Va. and Pa. dairy prints, 19@21.

Eggs—Western Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 36@37c; Eastern Shore, Md. and Va. firsts, 36@37c; Western firsts, 35@36c; West Va. firsts, 14; Southern firsts, 33.

Live Poultry—Chickens, young, large, smooth, per lb., 29@30c; do, young winter, 2 lbs. and under, 31@32c; white leghorns, young, 25. Ducks, muscovy and mongrel, young, per lb., 24@26c; white pekin, young, 28. Pigeons, old, per pair, 25@30c; do, young, 25@30c. Guinea fowl, young, 1½ lbs. and over, each, 50c; smaller, 30; old, each, 25. Turkeys, choice hens, 9 lbs. and over, per lb., 50c; young gobblers, 46@48c; old toms, 42@45c. Geese, Maryland and Virginia, per lb., fat, heavy, 25@27c.

Potatoes—Western Maryland and Pennsylvania No. 1, per 100 lbs., \$2.25@2.40; N. Y. and N. J. No. 1, do, \$2.25@2.40; native or nearby No. 1, do, \$2.25@2.40; all sections, No. 2, do, \$1@1.25; all sections, No. 1, per 150-lb. bag, \$3.40@3.65; No. 2, do, \$2@2.25. Sweets, new, N. C. No. 1, per lb., \$4@4.50; E. S. Md. and Va. McCormicks, do, \$1.75@1.90; Southern Md. McCormicks, \$2@2.15; red potatoes, \$2@2.15; all sections, No. 2, do, \$1@1.25; all sections, No. 1, per 150-lb. bag, \$3.40@3.65; No. 2, do, \$2@2.25. Sweets, all sections, No. 1, per lb., ham, \$1.25@1.50. Yams, all sections, all sections,

The GREEN PEA PIRATES —

By PETER B. KYNE

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Author of
"WEBSTER-MAN'S
MAN,"
"THE VALLEY
of the
GIANTS,"
etc.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—14—

A Jacob's ladder was hanging over the side of the schooner as the canoe shot in under her lee quarter, and half a minute later the expectant Neils stepped upon her deck. A tall dark man, wearing an ancient palmleaf hat, sat smoking on the hatch coaming, and him Neils Halvorsen addressed.

"Aye bane want to see Cap'n Scraggs," he said.

The tall dark man stood erect and cast a quick, questioning look at Neils Halvorsen. He hesitated before he made answer.

"What do you want?" he asked deliberately, and there was a subtle menace in his tones. As for Neils Halvorsen, thinking only of the surprise he had in store for his old employer, he replied evasively:

"Aye bane want job."

"Well, I'm Captain Scraggs, and I haven't any job for you. Get off my boat and wait until you're invited before you come aboard again."

For nearly a minute Neils Halvorsen stared open-mouthed at the spurious Captain Scraggs, while slowly there sifted through his brain the notion that he had happened across the track of a deep and bloody mystery of the seas. There was "something rotten in Denmark." Of that Neils Halvorsen was certain. More he could not be certain of until he had pored the way for a complete investigation, and as a preliminary step toward that end he clinched his fist and sprang swiftly toward the bogus skipper.

"Aye tank you bane d—n lar," he muttered, and struck home, straight and true, to the point of the jaw. The man went down, and in an instant Neils was on top of him. Off came the sailor's belt, the hands of the half-stunned man were quickly tied behind him, and before he had time to realize what had happened Neils had cut a length of cord from a trailing halyard and tied his feet securely, after which he gagged him securely with his bandana handkerchief.

A quick circuit of the ship convinced Neils Halvorsen that the remainder of the dastard crew were evidently ashore, so he descended to the cabin in search of further evidence of crime. He was quite prepared to find Captain Scraggs' master's certificate in its familiar oaken frame, hanging on the cabin wall, but he was dumbfounded to observe, hanging on the wall in a similar and equally familiar frame, the certificate of Adelbert P. Gibney as first mate of steam or sail, any ocean and any tonnage. But still a third framed certificate hung on the wall, and Neils again scratched his head when he read the wording that set forth the legal qualifications of Bartholomew McGuffey to hold down a job as chief engineer of coastwise vessels up to 1,200 tons net register.

It was patent, even to the dullest Swede, that there had been foul play somewhere, and the schooner's log, lying open on the table, seemed to offer the first means at hand for a solution of the mystery. Eagerly Neils turned to the last entry. It was not in Captain Scraggs' handwriting, and contained nothing more interesting than the stereotyped reports of daily observations, currents, weather conditions, etc., including a notation of arrival that day at Honolulu. Slowly Halvorsen turned the leaves backward, until at last he was rewarded by a glimpse of a different handwriting. It was the last entry under that particular handwriting, and read as follows:

"June 21, 19— Took an observation at noon and found the sun at 13° 4' W. At this rate should lift Tuvana-tholo early this afternoon. All hands well and looking forward to the fun at Tuvana. Bent a new flying jib this morning and had the king and Tabu-Tabu holystone the deck. A. P. GIBNEY."

Neils Halvorsen sat down to think, and after several minutes of this unusual exercise it appeared to the Swede that he had stumbled upon a clue to the situation. The last entry in the log kept by Mr. Gibney was under date of June 21st—just eleven days ago, and on that date Mr. Gibney had been looking forward to some fun at Tuvana-tholo. Now where was that island and what kind of a place was it?

Neils searched through the cabin until he came across the book that is the bible of every South sea trading vessel—the British admiralty reports. Down the index went the old deck-hand's calloused finger and paused at "Friendly Islands—page 177," whereupon Neils opened the book at page 177 and after a five-minute search discovered that Tuvana-tholo was a barren, uninhabited island in latitude 21° 21' south, longitude 178° 49' west.

Ten days from the Friendly Islands, the paper said. That meant under power and sail with the trades abeam. It would take nearer fifteen days for the run from Honolulu to that desert island, and Neils Halvorsen wondered whether the marooned men would still be alive by the time aid could reach them. For by some sixth sailor sense Neils Halvorsen became convinced that his old friends of the vegetable trade were marooned. They had gone ashore for some kind of a frolic, and the crew had stolen the schooner and left them to their fate, believing that the castaways would never be heard from and that dead men tell no tales.

He rushed on deck, carried his prisoner down into the cabin, and locked the door on him. A minute later he was clinging to the Jacob's ladder, the canoe shot in to the side of the vessel at his gruff command and

passed on shoreward without missing a stroke of the paddle. An hour later, accompanied by three Kanakas, sailors picked up at random along the water front, Neils Halvorsen was pulled out to the Maggie II. Her crew had not returned and the bogus captain was still tried hard and fast in the cabin.

The Swede did not bother to investigate in detail the food and water supply. A hasty round of the schooner convinced him that she had at least a month's supply of food and water. Only one thought surged through his mind, and that was the awful necessity for haste. The anchor came in with a rush, the Kanaka boys chanting a song that sounded to Neils like a funeral dirge, and Neils went below and turned the gasoline engines wide open. The Maggie II swung around and with a long streak of opalescent foam trailing behind her swung down the bay and faded at last in the ghostly moonlight beyond Diamond head; after which Neils Halvorsen, with murder in his eye and a tarred rope's end in his hand, went down into the cabin and talked to the man who posed as Captain Scraggs. In the end he got a confession. Fifteen minutes later he emerged, smiling grimly, gave the Kanaka boy at the wheel the course, and turned in to sleep the course of the conscience-free and the weary.

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Darkness was creeping over the beach at Tuvana-tholo before Mr. Gibney could smother the despair in his heart sufficient to spur his jaded imagination to working order. For nearly an hour the three castaways had sat on the beach in dumb horror, gazing seaward. They were not alone in this, for a little further up the beach the two Fiji islanders sat huddled on their haunches, gazing stupidly first at the horizon and then at their white captors. It was the sight of these two worthies that spurred Mr. Gibney's torpid brain to action.

" Didn't you say, Mac, that when we left these two cannibals alone on this

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Captain Scraggs choked with rage, and Mr. Gibney, springing at the nearest palm, shinned to the top of it in the most approved sailor fashion. A moment later, instead of coconuts, rich unctuous curses began to descend on McGuffey and Scraggs.

"Gib, my dear boy," inquired Scraggs, "whatever is the matter of you?"

"That bane Tabu-Tabu's been stripping our coconut grove," roared the commodore. "He must have spent half the night up in these trees."

"Thank the Lord they didn't take 'em all," said McGuffey pliably.

"Chuck me down a nut, Gib," said Captain Scraggs. "I'm famished."

In conformity with the commodore's plans, the castaways made camp in the grove. For a week they subsisted on coconuts, taro root, coconuts and coconut milk, and a sea-turtle which Scraggs found wandering on the beach. This suggested turtle eggs to Mr. Gibney, and a change of diet resulted. Nevertheless, the unaccustomed food, poorly cooked as it was, and the lack of water, told cruelly on them, and their strength failed rapidly.

At the end of a week, all hands were troubled with indigestion and McGuffey developed a low fever. They had lost much flesh and were a white, haggard-looking trio. On the afternoon of the tenth day on the island the sky clouded up and Mr. McGuffey predicted a williwaw. Captain Scraggs inquired feebly if it was good to eat.

That night it rained, and to the great joy of the marooned marines Mr. Gibney discovered, in the center of a big sandstone rock, a natural reservoir that held about ten gallons of water. They drank to repletion and felt their strength return a thousand-fold. Tabu-Tabu and the king came into camp about this time, and pleaded for a ration of water. Mr. Gibney, swearing horribly at them, granted their request, and the king, in his gratitude, threw himself at the commodore's feet and kissed them. But Mr. Gibney was not to be deceived, and after furnishing them with a supply of water in coconut calabashes, he ordered them to their own side of the island.

Captain Scraggs sprang to his feet, his face white with a new terror. However, he had endured so much since embarking with Mr. Gibney on a life of wild adventure that his nerves had become rather inured to impending death, and presently his fear gave way to an overwhelming rage. He hurled his hat on the sand and jumped on it until it was a mere shapeless rag.

"Let's call a meetin' of the Robinson Crusoe syndicate," said Mr. Gibney.

"Second the motion," rumbled McGuffey.

"Carried," said the commodore.

"The first business before the meetin' is the organization of an expedition to chase these two cannibals to the other end of the island. I ain't got the heart to kill 'em, so let's chase 'em before they get fresh with us."

"Good idea," responded McGuffey, whereupon he picked up a rock and threw it at the king. Mr. Gibney followed with two rocks. Captain Scraggs screamed defiance at the enemy, and the enemy fled in wild disorder, pursued by the syndicate. After a chase of half a mile Mr. Gibney led his cohorts back to the beach.

"Let's build a fire—not that we need it, but just for company—and sleep till mornin'. By that time my imagination'll be in workin' order and I'll scheme a breakfast out of this God forsaken hole."

At the first hint of dawn Mr. Gibney, true to his promise, was up and scouting for breakfast. He found some gooneys on a rocky crag and killed half a dozen of them with a club. On his way back to camp he discovered a few handfuls of sea salt in a crevice between some rocks, and the syndicate breakfasted an hour later on roast gooney. It was oily and fishy but an excellent substitute for nothing at all, and the syndicate was grateful. The breakfast would have been cheerful, in fact, if Captain Scraggs had not made repeated reference to his excessive thirst. Mr. McGuffey lost patience before the meal was over, and cuffed Captain Scraggs, who thereupon subsided with tears in

his eyes. This hurt McGuffey. It was like salt in a fresh wound, so he patted the skipper on the back and humbly asked his pardon. Captain Scraggs forgave him and murmured something about death making them all equal.

"The next business before the syndicate," announced Mr. Gibney, "is a search of this island for water." They searched all forenoon. At intervals they caught glimpses of the two cannibals skulking behind sandunes, but they found no water. Toward the center of the island, however, the soil was less barren, and here a grove of coconut palms lifted their tufted crests invitingly.

"We will camp in this grove," said the commodore, "and keep guard over these green coconuts. There must be nearly a hundred of them and I notice a little taro root here and there. As those coconuts are full of milk, that insures us life for a week or two if we go on a short ration. By bathe in several times a day we can keep down our thirst some and perhaps it'll rain."

"What if it does?" snapped Captain Scraggs bitterly. "We ain't got nothin' but our hats to catch it in."

"Well, then, Scraggs, old stick-in-the-mud," replied the commodore quizzically, "It's a cinch you'll go thirsty. Your hat looks like a cul-de-sac."

B. McGuffey, Esquire, opened a pair of glazed eyes and stared at the commodore.

"Did we lick 'em?" he whispered. "The last I remember the king was puttin' us all over Scraggs. And that Tabu boy—was—no slouch."

McGuffey paused, and glanced warily around the bantam, while a dawning horror appeared in his sunken eyes. "Go back, Neils—go back—for God's sake. There's two niggers still—on the island. Bring 'em—some water. They're cannibals—Neils, but never mind. Get them aboard—the poor devils—if they're living. I wouldn't leave a crocodile on that—hell hole, if I could help it."

An hour later the Robinson Crusoe syndicate, including the man Friday and the Goat, were safe aboard the Maggie II, and Neils Halvorsen, with the tears streaming down his bronzed cheeks, was sparingly doling out to them a mixture of brandy and water. And when the syndicate was strong enough to be allowed all the water it wanted, Neils Halvorsen propped them up on deck and told the story. When he had finished, Captain Scraggs turned to Mr. Gibney.

"Gib, my dear boy," he said, "make a motion."

"I move," said the commodore, "that we set Tabu-Tabu and the king down on the first inhabited island we can find. They've suffered enough. And I further move that we readjust the ownership of the Maggie II syndicate and cut the best Swede on earth in on a quarter of the profits."

"Second the motion," said McGuffey. "Carried," said Captain Scraggs.

CHAPTER XIV.

The lookout on the power schooner Maggie II had sighted Diamond head before Commodore Adelbert P. Gibney, Captain Phineas P. Scraggs, and Engineer Bartholomew McGuffey were enabled to declare, in all sincerity (or at least with as much sincerity as one might reasonably expect from this band of roving rascals), that they had entirely recovered from their harrowing experiences on the desert island of Tuvana-tholo, in the Friendly group.

At the start of a week, all hands were troubled with indigestion and McGuffey developed a low fever. They had lost much flesh and were a white, haggard-looking trio. On the afternoon of the tenth day on the island the sky clouded up and Mr. McGuffey predicted a williwaw. Captain Scraggs inquired feebly if it was good to eat.

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Constipation
Constipation of the bowels is a stoppage of the sewerage system that removes waste matter from the body. It is necessary that your bowels move regularly once every day, to carry off the waste. It is that the waste pipes of your home be kept open and carry off the waste from the house. If you would enjoy good health, keep your bowels regular by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!
Notice is hereby given that all persons owing Town Taxes for the year 1921, must settle same on or before Jan. 10, 1922, otherwise the taxes will be collected by law.

D. W. STEVENS.

The Transcr. \$1.00

"FOR THE LANDS SAKE"
USE
GROUND
OYSTER SHELL
LIME
(Containing Ammonia)
BUY NOW
Manufacturers
THE OYSTER SHELL
PRODUCTS CO.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Bilious Headache
When you have a severe headache, a disordered stomach and constipation, take three of Chamberlain's Tablets. They will correct the disorders of the liver and bowels, effectually curing the headache.

THE LAST WEEK

If you fail to call at our store and inspect the wonderful bargains we are now offering during our Special Sale, you will regret it. We are positively selling dependable merchandise at the prices we advertised them last week. Our reason for sacrificing this large stock of merchandise is due to the fact that we need the cash to settle our bills.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF GOODS HAS BEEN REDUCED FOR THIS SALE FROM

10% to 50%

You still have an opportunity to secure some of these bargains as our sale will continue ONE MORE WEEK.

M. LESSIN

East Main St. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

GRAIN
HAY
STRAW
POTATOES
CANNED GOODS

Shipments of any kind

TO—

Wilmington or Philadelphia

REMEMBER—

Our trucks run North as well as South

Special Rates on Return Goods

Every Load Insured

Peninsula Auto Express
Bush Line

WILMINGTON DELAWARE

The Transcript, \$1 Per Year

Globe Sanitary Cut Price MEAT MARKET!

→SMASH DOWN WITH HIGH COST OF LIVING←

In the Ingram Building, North Broad Street,
Middletown, Delaware.

Saturday, Jan. 21, 1922

Pure Lard	12c	Fresh Shoulders	18c
Rump and Round Steak	25c	Liver	12c
Stewing Beef	10c	Boneless Pork Roast	22c
Chuck Roast	14c and 16c	Pic-nic Hams	18c
Pork Chops	22c	Scapple	9c
Fresh Ham	22c	Fresh Country Sausage	22c
Salt Flitch	16c	Fresh Flitch	16c

Fresh Country Eggs . . . 39c Best Creamery Butter . . . 45c

Oranges . . . 25c & 40c doz. Apples . . . 25c 30c & 35c 1-4 pk.

Grape Fruit . . . 10c, 3 for 25c

Fresh Fish of all kind.

Oysters 45c and 50c quart.

→Do your Marketing Here and Save Money.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY,
THE 28TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1922
at 10 o'clock A. M.

the following described Real Estate viz: ALL that lot or parcel of land with a two story brick dwelling house thereon erected situated in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the southerly side of Elm street, between Lincoln street fifteen feet six and two-fifths inches, thence easterly parallel with Lincoln street and passing through the middle of the division wall between these premises and the house adjoining on the south and through the centre of a partly covered alley ninety feet, thence northerly parallel with Lincoln street fifteen feet six and two-fifths inches, thence westerly parallel with Conrad street, and passing through the middle of the division wall between these premises and the house adjoining on the north ninety feet to the place of Beginning. With the free and uninterrupted use, liberty and privilege of said alley in common with the said lot and the aforesaid dwelling.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Sarah L. Wilson, Administratrix of the estate of William L. Wilson, deceased, and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 9, 1922.

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the following described Real Estate viz: ALL that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, known as 1526 Gilpin Avenue, more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Gilpin Avenue at the distance of seventy-six feet easterly from the easterly side of Clayton street, thence southerly parallel with Clayton street one hundred and fifteen feet, thence easterly and parallel with Gilpin Avenue twenty-four feet to a corner, thence northerly parallel with Clayton street one hundred and fifty feet to the said southerly side of Gilpin Avenue, and thence thereby westerly twenty-four feet to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof what they may. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Mary Roberts surviving executrix under the last will and testament of Philip Lynch deceased mortgagor and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 9, 1922.

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Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Gilpin Avenue at the distance of seventy-six feet easterly from the easterly side of Clayton street, thence southerly parallel with Clayton street one hundred and fifteen feet, thence easterly and parallel with Gilpin Avenue twenty-four feet to a corner, thence northerly parallel with Clayton street one hundred and fifty feet to the said southerly side of Gilpin Avenue, and thence thereby westerly twenty-four feet to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof what they may. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Nathan Barsky, mortgagor and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 9, 1922.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY,
THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1922
at 10 o'clock A. M.

the following described Real Estate, viz: ALL that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, with the two-story brick dwelling house thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the southeasterly side of Lamotte street, at the distance of one hundred and fourteen feet northeasterly from the northeasterly side of Twenty-third street, thence southeasterly, parallel with Twenty-third street, eighty-seven feet to a corner; thence northeasterly, parallel with Lamotte street sixteen feet to a corner; thence northwesterly, parallel with Twenty-third street and passing through the middle of the brick division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the northeast eighty-seven feet to a northeasterly side of Lamotte street and thence thereto southwesterly sixteen feet to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof within these bounds what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Austin W. Longacre and Hilda E. Longacre, his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 16, 1922.

Worth Considering
The question is not so much how you contract a cold, but how to get rid of it with the least loss of time and inconvenience. If you will consider the experience of others under similar circumstances, who have been most successful in checking their colds, in their beginning, you will secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy without delay, and use it faithfully. There are many families who have used this preparation successfully for years and hold it in high esteem. It is excellent.

ON SATURDAY,
THE 28TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1922
at 10 o'clock A. M.

the following described Real Estate viz: ALL that lot or parcel of land with a two story brick dwelling house known as No. 206 Lincoln street, thereon erected situated in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Lincoln street at the distance of thirty-one feet and four-fifths of an inch southerly from the southerly side of Conrad street, and thence southerly along said side of Lincoln street fifteen feet six and two-fifths inches, thence easterly parallel with Conrad street and passing through the middle of the division wall between these premises and the house adjoining on the south and through the centre of a partly covered alley ninety feet, thence northerly parallel with Lincoln street fifteen feet six and two-fifths inches, thence westerly parallel with Conrad street, and passing through the middle of the division wall between these premises and the house adjoining on the north ninety feet to the place of Beginning. With the free and uninterrupted use, liberty and privilege of said alley in common with the said lot and the aforesaid dwelling.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Sarah L. Wilson, Administratrix of the estate of William L. Wilson, deceased, and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 9, 1922.

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ON SATURDAY,
THE 28TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1922
at 10 o'clock A. M.

the following described Real Estate viz: ALL that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the two-story brick dwelling house thereon erected situated in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the southerly side of Elm street, between Adams and Jackson street at the distance of one hundred and thirty feet eight inches from the westerly side of Adams street, thence southerly and passing through the centre of the party wall between this and the adjoining dwelling on the north ninety-five feet to the northerly side of a ten feet wide alley, thence westerly along the said alley parallel with Elm street, fourteen feet four inches to a corner, thence northerly and parallel with the first described line and Adams street and passing through the centre of the party wall between this and the adjoining dwelling on the west ninety-five feet to the aforesaid side of Elm street and thence therewith easterly fourteen feet four inches to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof what they may. With the free use and privilege of the aforesaid alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Mary Roberts surviving executrix under the last will and testament of Philip Lynch deceased mortgagor and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 9, 1922.

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Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Gilpin Avenue at the distance of seventy-six feet easterly from the easterly side of Clayton street, thence southerly parallel with Clayton street one hundred and fifteen feet, thence easterly and parallel with Gilpin Avenue twenty-four feet to a corner, thence northerly parallel with Clayton street one hundred and fifty feet to the said southerly side of Gilpin Avenue, and thence thereby westerly twenty-four feet to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Nathan Barsky, mortgagor and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 9, 1922.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY,
THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1922
at 10 o'clock A. M.

the following described Real Estate, viz: ALL that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, with the two-story brick dwelling house thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the southeasterly side of Lamotte street, at the distance of one hundred and fourteen feet northeasterly from the northeasterly side of Twenty-third street, thence southeasterly, parallel with Twenty-third street, eighty-seven feet to a corner; thence northwesterly, parallel with Lamotte street sixteen feet to a corner; thence northwesterly, parallel with Twenty-third street and passing through the middle of the brick division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the northeast eighty-seven feet to a northeasterly side of Lamotte street and thence thereto southwesterly sixteen feet to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof within these bounds what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Austin W. Longacre and Hilda E. Longacre, his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 16, 1922.

Worth Considering
The question is not so much how you contract a cold, but how to get rid of it with the least loss of time and inconvenience. If you will consider the experience of others under similar circumstances, who have been most successful in checking their colds, in their beginning, you will secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy without delay, and use it faithfully. There are many families who have used this preparation successfully for years and hold it in high esteem. It is excellent.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!
THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK
OF MIDDLETON,
Middletown, Del., Dec. 27th, 1921.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of THREE AND ONE HALF (3 1/2) PER CENT. for the last six months, free of taxes, payable on and after January 1, 1922.

W. K. BETTS, Cashier.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

REDUCES PRICES

Announcing the Lowest
Prices in the History of
The Ford Motor Company

CHASSIS \$285

TOURING \$443

RUNABOUT \$414

COUPE \$580

SEDAN \$645

TON TRUCK CHASSIS \$430

F. O. B. DETROIT

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Only Authorized Middletown Ford Dealer

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Delaware Rapid Transit Omnibus Schedule

BETWEEN

WILMINGTON—MIDDLETOWN—TOWNSEND

COURTESY - SAFETY - SERVICE

In Effect October 22d, 1921—Subject to Change

NORTH BOUND		SOUTH BOUND	
Week Days	a m p m p m p m	Week Days	a m p m p m p m

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